n Keep Office Hours

RDEN HARRIMAN parts her name in the middle and her ede. Time was when the name appeared in every event fet of New York. Now you are likely to find it more often cedings of the Society for Suppressing This or That." son, who regards her judgment highly, appointed her woman member of the National Industrial Commission.



JANDERBILT"—what picture does that name bring to your mind? A lady having pearl necklaces sened around her neck at Tiffany's? Well, here's ther picture—the same lady washing dishes in a net hospital. The lady is Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, whey say she never broke a plate.





MANY of the friends of Mrs. Benjamin Guinness never do any work harder than winding their wrist-watches, and Mrs. Guinness could lead that sort of a life too, if she chose. Instead she chooses to be a painter, and her paintings sell. Nineteen were exhibited recently in New York, and even the art critics had to confess that they were good.



"NAME, please?" said the department store official who was employing a lot of new sales-girls. "Mrs. Alfred Macy," answered this young woman, and the official almost fainted away. Mrs. Macy had come to learn the millinery business; and she learned it. too. Now she has a shop of her own. She's not in business for fun, either, as you will discover if you price the hats.



"A MONG those present was Mrs.

James B. Eustis," reads many an item in the morning papers.

But, about the time you are reading that, Mrs. Eustis herself is hard at work at her job of interior decorating. Her drawing-room is her work-shop, because she sells only ideas. Which, if you ask our opinion, is a very nice way to make a living—very nice indeed.

THIS is the lady who wrote "The Lady of the Lighthouse." She was blind for a period in her youth, and the story grew out of her own experience. The book has sold enormously, the proceeds being devoted to work for the blind, a charity to which Mrs. Woodruff gives good, long, hard-working hours every working day.



